

THE ARIZONA REPUBLICAN

Published Every Day in the Year by
THE
ARIZONA PUBLISHING COMPANY.

A. W. HIGLEY

President

Sims Ely
Secretary-Treasurer and General
Manager

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Business Manager

Exclusive Morning Associated Press
Dispatches.
Publication office: Corner Second and
Adams Streets. Telephone Main 47.
Entered at the postoffice at Phoenix,
Arizona, as mail matter of the second
class.
Address all communications to The
Republican, Phoenix, Arizona.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
By mail, daily, one year, \$3.00
Weekly, one year, \$2.00

BY CARRIER.
Daily, per month, .75 cts.



PHOENIX, ARIZONA, NOV. 7, 1909.

The Jerusalem of Today.

To all Christians throughout the world, and to all Jews, the city of Jerusalem is the most sacred place on earth. To Mohammedans, as well, it is, after Mecca, the most holy city. It is safe to say, therefore, that a vast majority of the people of all civilized lands, whatever their religious beliefs may be, regard Jerusalem with veneration. Most people, no doubt, picture Jerusalem as a quaint, quiet place, a city of lasting peace, where the evil passions of mankind are subdued by the very atmosphere—where men of warring creeds meet in a spirit of mutual respect and toleration, out of regard for the sacred soil itself.

In fact, however, it seems that nowhere else on earth is there exhibited so much of the unpleasant side of humanity—so much of narrowness and bigotry, so much of pharisaical hypocrisy, so much of intolerance, so much of silly, childish impatience with contrary beliefs, so much of idiotic dogmatism, as among the sundry sects that are represented in force around the holy places where Jesus taught charity and toleration and where he suffered and died. So much is made clear by Mr. James Creelman, editor of Pearson's Magazine, in an article in the November number of that publication on "The Turks, the Christians and the Holy Sepulchre."

Following the frightful massacres of Armenian Christians by Turks last spring, Mr. Creelman visited the scene of the atrocities, and thence went to Jerusalem. After seeing the thousands of helpless Armenian orphans and the disgraced and sorrowing wives and daughters of the slain Christians, and after conferring with high Turkish officials, Mr. Creelman was at a loss to account for the attitude of indifference manifested by the Turkish authorities—until he went to Jerusalem. "It is not in Constantinople, but in Jerusalem," he tells us, "that the power of Christianity gets its real valuation in the eyes of the Turkish government."

In other words, it is the lack of all signs of real Christianity at Jerusalem, the daily show of hostility among the contending Christian factions, and their obvious contempt for the teachings of Christ, which give the Turks their contempt for Christians. And these constant object lessons in the inability of the Christian nations and sects to operate in harmony have taught the Turkish government that it can safely oppress the Christians of Armenia—it knows that the jealousies which prevail among the various Christian organizations, and the distrust and dislike mutually entertained by them in the old world may effectively prevent the so-called Christian nations of Europe from presenting a solid front to Turkey.

"In Palestine," says Mr. Creelman, "where for more than sixteen hundred years Christian lamps have burned before the scenes of Christ's birth, ministry and death; whose parched rocks and soil are memorially sacred; whose air is sacramental to pilgrims drawn from the ends of the earth—in the Holy Land the Moslem looks in vain for signs of Christian concord or unity."

"No wonder the fierce and ignorant hordes of Asia Minor dare to murder thirty thousand Christians and to violate women and desecrate churches within a few miles of the Mediterranean sea in the twentieth century without fear of retribution."

"Around the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem; around the grotto of the Nativity in Bethlehem; by the Garden of Gethsemane, under whose still living olive trees Christ prayed and sweated blood; in the crooked streets through which He staggered under the cross; on the Mount of Olives, from which He ascended to Heaven, and from whose ancient summit the Dead sea, and the Jordan, where He was baptized, can be seen—in these holiest places of Christian history Christian monks and priests quarrel and fight over hair-splitting questions of sectarian dignity and privilege, tear each other's hair, slap each other's faces and shed each other's blood."

Were it not for the constant presence of Turkish soldiers, indeed, there would be daily Christian riots around these sacred places in Jerusalem, according to Mr. Creelman—and that he is correct cannot be doubted, for his

conclusions are confirmed by all other travelers that witness the disgusting strife. Mohammedan guards must be kept on guard constantly to prevent Christians from flying at each other's throats on the very soil where Jesus gave up his life for peace and good will on earth. "Islam looks on and laughs at the confusion of Christendom among its supremely sacred shrines; and even the Jews, returned from all lands to wall and weep against the foundation stones of Solomon's temple—and will not venture on the ground above lest they step unawares on the lost Holy of Holies—are puzzled to know why the Christians continue to send missionaries to Palestine to convert Israel."

Mr. Creelman tells an interesting story of his visit to the church of the Holy Sepulchre.

"I stooped low through the worn marble opening and entered the Holy Sepulchre. This sacred place, where for more than sixteen centuries Christendom has wept and prayed over the small, rock-hewn chamber in which it is said Joseph of Arimathea laid the dead body of Christ; where emperors and empresses, kings and queens, popes, cardinals, steel-clad crusaders, millions of travel-weary pilgrims, the greatest and the meanest of earth, have knelt in awed silence, is a white marble chapel, six and a half feet long by six feet wide, with a tomb of once white marble slabs at the side—the top slab being cracked in the middle—and forty-three precious little silver lamps twinkling faintly at the ends of chains overhead."

Here Mr. Creelman met various monks and priests on guard, each despoiling and deriding the other, and all boasting to him of the wealth of gold and precious stones in the treasures near by. The forty-three lamps are variously owned by Christian sects.

"So jealous are these churches of their rights, and so ready to resist the slightest encroachment of others upon their privileges, that it would require a special firman of the sultan himself to permit one church to even dust a lamp belonging to another church. The right of each denomination to sweep or dust any part of the sacred building is set forth in imperial firmans, each spot of the floor or wall being measured to an inch—and this minute and almost incredibly strict system of regulation extends even to the stones of the outer courtyard. To keep Christian monks and priests from assaulting each other in the church of the Holy Sepulchre, the sultan and his ministers prescribe the time at which the doors shall open and close, the order in which each church shall celebrate mass or have other religious exercises, naming the day, the hour and the minute of each event that takes place, enumerating the exact number of candles and lamps to which each denomination is entitled in each particular place, and just where they may be trimmed; and not a picture may be moved or cleaned, not a tack or nail disturbed, without an imperial document from Constantinople."

Illuminating were the comments of a Turkish soldier, one of the guards at the church:

"If we were not here the Christians would kill each other. There are times when it is necessary to have a thousand of our soldiers inside of the building to keep the peace. Think of a whole Moslem regiment with rifles and bayonets on duty in a Christian church on Easter Sunday! These monks and priests have no more reverence for this place than so many merchants for their shops. They quarrel and abuse each other from one year's end to the other, and we are constantly called on to interfere when they beat each other with brooms and fists, yes, sometimes with knives and hatchets. But there is never a Moslem who enters the church without removing his shoes. In all the years I have sat here I have never seen a Christian monk, Greek, Latin, Armenian, Copt or Syrian, give alms to the miserable men, women and children who come here for help; yet it is a common thing to see the Moslems bestow money on the beggars in and out of the church. And no king has such rich treasures as these monks can show, while the pilgrims pour new fortunes into their hands every year. Oh, it is terrible here. There is so much fraud, so much hatred, so much jealousy. I have even seen Christians shouting and swearing and fighting like common street ruffians around the tomb of Christ itself. We Moslems, of course, guard this church, because it is the shrine of one of our greatest prophets, Jesus, but also to keep the public peace."

Within the Church of the Nativity, which is supposed to cover the rock grotto in which Christ was born, is a dark room, always filled with Turkish soldiers, stationed there to keep Christians from fighting.

Mr. Creelman encountered one pleasant feature of religious life in Jerusalem—the American colony. This is a Christian communist cult, not identified with any denomination. It was founded by Horatio G. Spafford, a Chicago lawyer, following the loss of four of his children at sea. Mr. Spafford and his wife gathered about them a little colony of unselfish people, and the colony has grown, and has won the respect of all.

"There is something indescribably peaceful in the homes of these colonists, who are trying, in their own way, to live the unselfish life of the primitive Christians. The beauty and tranquillity of their life has made a deep impression upon Moslems, and many of the prominent officials of Jerusalem visit the American colony. So great is the influence exerted by its members, that a daughter of its founder has been chosen by the city authorities as directress of a school of three hundred Moslem girls, in-

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cluding the daughters of the mufli, or chief ecclesiastical officer of Jerusalem.

Mr. Creelman noted many signs of progress by the Jews of Jerusalem—returned from other lands.

"Even a Christian, fresh from a vast scene of Christian martyrdom in Asia Minor, and seeking in vain for signs of Christian unity at the sepulchre and birthplace of Christ, is bound to be profoundly impressed by the eagerness with which the once masters of the city of David seek for news of the project to found a Jewish nation in Palestine. Unlike their Christian neighbors, the Jews of Jerusalem and the Holy Land generally are poor. They have no glittering signs of Christian unity in their synagogues. Thousands upon thousands of Jews have returned to the soil of their ancestors. The Jewish population of Jerusalem has more than doubled. There are colonies near Jaffa, in Upper and Lower Galilee, and elsewhere. Baron Rothschild has spent more than forty million dollars on thirty colonies in Palestine. There are fine stretches of modern Jewish residences reaching westward outside the walls of Jerusalem."

Healthseekers, see Howard's Ranch advertisement in today's issue.

LITTLE JAMES

(Concerning the Completion of Preparations for the Fifth Territorial Fair.)

This is again to be a week of Unalloyed Joy in Phoenix if nothing unforeseen don't happen and the Management of the Fair see they don't think it will, but if it does it won't be their fault. They never wasn't no such Preparations made for a Fair before. The entries is bigger'n they ever was before an' more of 'em. The Cattle is Fatter'n they was last Year an' the Horses is faster. The Women's Department is moar Complete an' the Women is moar Buttle but it ain't agoin' to cost no more to git into the Show.

They's been some Noo Feechers added. In the Poetry Department they is goin' to be a Dog Show, which is Announced has Exceeded the Expectations of the Treasurer of the Fair so's 'et he said if they hadn't Got onto it just as they did the Fair'd 'a' been in the Hands of a Reserver which wuddent a had no Assets for to Reel on but them Dogs. Besides, the Dogs an' the Roosters an' other Fools they is goin' to be a Austrich Department in the Poetry show which will have Austriches in all Stages of Development. They will be Ole Austriches an' half Grode Austriches an' Baby Austriches an' Austrich Ales just been laid an' some Aigs which the Ole Austrich hen is a thinkin about layin' in a Week or 2.

Another entirely noo Feecher of the Fair which ain't never apcerd before

has been Entered by Josef Dillon of Prescott, consistin' of a Pen of Democrats which he hopes will all take Prizes in the Eleckshun after Arizonans gits to be a Stait an' while they is all here together they is agoin' to be a Meetin' next Wensday so's to Sort out the Prizes among thei'selves.

When the Fair Management first got Word 'at Mister Dillon was agoin' to make a Entry they sez, "We don't hardly know how to Classify it fer it's so Uneek 'at it's in a Class all by itself. It don't come under no Department in Partickler an' it ain't really Representatiff of the Industry an' Resources of the Territory."

Wun member of the Manidgement which was a Raddicle Democrat an' haddent been elected by Mister Dillon fer no Prize winner, he sez, "This here's Eesy. Jist leave it to me. I'um what I can find out about the Objects of Mister Dillon's Entry an' the Hoaps of its Individual Members we'll put it in the Hog Department."

The other Manidgers they thot 'at they Detected some Vailed Sarkazum in this here Sejeschun an' they sez, "No, mebbe somethin' else Uneek 'at we ain't never had before'll turn up before the Entries is Closed 'at we can Classify it with."

Th' next day a Feller Applide to enter a Baloon an' the Manidgement sez, "What kind is it? You don't meen no Airoplane? Or is wun 'at's filled with Gas, so's 'at Deth is Panless?"

"No," the feller Replize, sorrowful. "It's jist a Ordinary Hot Air Baloon which goes up fer a Fue Minits an' then Colapses an' falls down agin. It's th' only Baloon I got."

"A Hot Air Baloon!" exclaims the Manidgement, Joyful. "It's jist what we want. Now we have a class to put Mister Dillon's Entry into. Mister Secretary, clothes the Entries. We're redy fer the Fair."

LITTLE JAMES.

A YOUTH WHO WAS WOED.

A Chicago youth married an actress. Now he asks that the marriage be annulled because he is a minor and because the lady did all the wooing. He apparently regards himself as a passive victim of energetic courtship. He was too polite or too devoid of the power of resistance to say no at the critical moment. Aside from the legal question of minority, and absence of parental consent, the plea that the actress did the wooing seems strange. There is much evidence, even if it be latent, that this is not an unusual phenomenon, outside the dramatic profession. It takes two to make a match. The lady must play her part in bringing about the marital disengagement. There are ways of doing this that pass the masculine understanding. They are part of the subtle way of a maid with a man. If there be husbands who suspect after marriage that they were cleverly wooed and won, they usually have the sense to keep their belief to themselves. It is a subject for discreet silence. In that respect, the Chicago lad's attitude of frank admission is both unusual and not very creditable to his sense of pride if not of self-respect.

Breaking Away

from a habit is sometimes difficult, even though the habit is known to be harmful.

The regular use of coffee is, to most persons, a harmful habit, because the drug, caffeine, in coffee interferes with the healthy action of heart, nerves and stomach.

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Guenther's Fine Confection and Chocolates, Guenther's Strawberry Cream Chocolates, 1/2 pound 40c, 1 pound 75c. Guenther's Cherry Cream Chocolates, 1/2 pound 40c, 1 pound 75c. ALSO large assortment 10c and 15c packages Fine Confections.

Perfumes

Imported, Hubigand, Pivers, Rogers & Gallet Violay Kerkhoff Dier Kiss, Domestic, Palmer's, Colgate's, Hudnut's Ricksecker's Perfumes and Toilet waters.

Personal Invitation

A PERSONAL invitation is extended to Fair Visitors coming to Phoenix to make our store their headquarters in every way. Meet your friends, use our phone, leave your parcels and get all kinds of information.

Stationery and Fancy Goods

Large line of home view Postal Cards—also comic and Stork Cards, Birthday Cards, Thanksgiving Cards, CRANE'S BOX STATIONERY, Tablets, Pencils, Parker's Fountain Pens, Envelopes and 1 pound Linen Paper.

Brushes

Military Hair Brushes in sets, \$1.50 up to \$4.50. Cloth Brushes, Shaving Brushes, Hand and Nail Brushes, Face Brushes, Infant Brushes, Tooth Brushes, every kind made, and complete line of Hair Brushes from 50c up to 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$5.00.

Mirrors

Hand Mirrors, Pocket Mirrors and Triplet Mirrors of all sizes and varieties.

Manicure and Cutlery

Manicure Knives and Scissors, Orange Sticks, Buffers, Flexible Nail Files, CUTLERY, Pocket Knives and Scissors.

Shaving and Toilet Goods

Complete line of Gillette Safety Razors and Blades, Ever-Ready and Blades, Enders' Gem Razors, Wade & Butcher's Brand, and Case & Sons, STROPS, SWATTY STONES, Shaving Brushes and Mugs, Shaving Sticks, Soap and Powder, Talcum Powders and Face Lotions.

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